

SILVER SHIELD



Vol. I No. 7

Boston

Mass.

28 May 1945

INSURANCE

Second in the series of articles dealing with National Service Life Insurance extracted from the Navy, IND bulletin dated March, 1945, this article explains the conversion of policies on which the premiums have been waived.

When a person holding National Service life insurance becomes totally disabled through an incident of service his insurance premiums are waived. In other words no longer does he have to pay the monthly allotment for insurance that has been deducted from his pay, but his insurance still will remain in effect. Under the present regulations, a policy holder who has been granted a waiver of his premiums may convert his term contract insurance (that's the insurance plan we all start out with), if it has been in force for at least one year, to insurance in the same amount on any other plan issued by the Veterans Administration, with the new plan being effective as of the date any premium becomes due. The exchange will be made without medical examination and upon complete surrender of the term policy.

You are also permitted, under a waiver, to make this conversion retroactive. To do this it is required that the insured pay the difference between the reserve on the new policy and the reserve on the old policy. The conversion will become effective as of the date any premium has become due within the term period. However, in such cases, waiver of premiums on the new policy will not be effective prior to

(Continued on Page 7)

SPRING DANCE HUGE SUCCESS

The bulkheads bulged, the decks sagged, and the stanchions staggered, as 1100 pleasure - bent Coast Guardsmen, Spars, and guests filled the Copley Plaza's spacious main ballroom last Monday night at the Spring Dance and Buffet Supper sponsored by the CG Repair Base Morale Fund. Attracting an even larger crowd than was anticipated, the Spring party topped all social events that Constitution's Repair Base has ever put on.

The festive crowd of men in navy blue, the Spars in their trim outfits, the officers in their smart uniforms, and the civilian girls in colorful frocks presented a gay and joyous scene.

The buffet was started at nine-thirty and dancing was continuous, Warrant Officer Andy Jacobson's Coast Guard orchestra was in fine form and played a variety of dances to the satisfaction of everyone. Enthusiastically received were the singers with the band, Jimmy Joyce and Irene Larson.

DANCE SIDE GLANCES

It was "full steam ahead" in the laundry as the scrub team worked themselves into a lather trying to take care of all the last minute pressing jobs requested by short sighted dance devotees and guys who only got one pair of pants with their suits.

(Continued on Page 5)

SILVER SHIELD REPAIR BASE / OPERATING BASE CONSTITUTION WHARF

COMMANDING OFFICER

Lieut. Comdr. C.A. Shea USCGR

EXECUTIVE OFFICER

Lieut. D. C. Davis USCGR

OPERATING BASE

Lieut. W.L. Sullivan USCGR

....Commanding Officer

Lieut.(jg) T.N. Dabney USCGR

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VICTORY
f a powerful beam, somewhat like radar, magnetic and highly sensitive, could contact the minds today the universal topic would be joy that the war in Europe is over. Five years ago that mighty destructive power, alive with panzer divisions, monstrous tanks, and the famed Luftwaffe struck terror into neighboring lands. As we gaped and gasped Austria, Poland, Belgium, and France, Greece and the Mediterranean countries were crushed by lightening bolts. Finally that fury was stopped, wrecked, annihilated. And from the last bursts of cannon and the flames of burning German cities we can read their epitaph:

"Might never makes right."

On V-E Day and the days following we

are deeply grateful to our American boys. Who are they? Why only a year ago or so they were carefree high school boys who tossed around a baseball or a football. How they crashed off tackle or scampered around end! Today they toss hand grenades, tear through enemy formations in tanks. The boys who laughingly sprang into cooling water from diving boards now zoom out of the clouds with death-dealing destruction.

Although we are grateful for victory a minor chord slow and subdued vibrates throughout our beings. It is difficult to be joyous and watch the confetti and musicmakers when in our midst at Brighton Marine, Chelsea, and countless other hospitals, the sightless, the maimed, the neurotic starkly bring us back to realities. As we watch the dancers in the streets we see in vision the whirling of dust around countless white crosses whose only embrace is the howling winds. When you were a child in school and passed a creditable exam you received a gold star on your paper. In like manner do we star our fallen heroes, our valiant crusaders. They will live in our memory as long as God's service flag is hung in the heavens and we glimpse the velvety blue background spangled with gold stars.

But these heroes need not praise but prayers. Prayers for victory because V-days are expensive. They are bought with rubies and diamonds, the rubies of life's young blood, the diamonds, the tears of mothers, wives and daughters. Uncle Sam has doffed his hat in tribute to his returning heroes but he now takes off his coat to finish the job. Let us thank God for the end of hostilities in Europe and pray for a quick, complete victory. And in our prayers remember that a nation that prays on its knees will never prey on its neighbors.

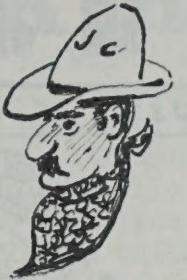
Father Lavery

BASE CHURCH SERVICES

CATHOLIC MASSES: Weekdays, 1205
Sundays, 0915

PROTESTANT SERVICES: Wednesdays, 1235
Sundays, 1015

Round-up



Things we worry about:

Might have lots better things to worry about if the Ed. jest could read what we done writ down with pencil 'long 'bout press time.....Course since V-E Day we don't need being worried quite so much. And speakin' of V-E Day we learned how the dry state of Oklahoma celebrated the occasion. All the bootleggers agreed not to bootleg that day.....V-J Day will be here jest as soon as them Japs manage to git the right "slant" on what's comin' to 'em.

Might not be able to bring back any blue ribbons or medals from that there rifle range, as they calls it, but jest give us an old 12 ga. shotgun and we'll go out in the sand hills and bring back a mess of rabbit might near ever time.

There really ain't so much difference anymore 'tween a feller in the service and a civilian, both has to have points now to do much of any good.....If this column had any more corn in it the O.P.A. would want points for reading it. And if things keep on goin' like they're headed now, looks like maybe us sailors will be buying smokes from folks on the outside. We ain't really a sailor, that is, we never got tattooed yit, hit would always show when we took a bath. Which reminds us that we never think of having to buy a bar of soap at the canteen 'til we git stripped stark naked, ready fer a shower.

Them there straw biscuits we been eatin' in the morning here of late might not be so tasty but, my, ain't they fillin'?.....Did anyone ever seem to notice that nobody ever thinks of seasonin' until someone hollers, "Salt and pepper down!".....Wonder if the mess boys will figger out a way where the whole shootin' match kin eat chow at the same table? They're trying anyway, when they ask us to hold a perfect stranger on our lap last noon time....We've worried and worried about where our billet button

STARS AND GRIPES

Last night, in a fit of frenzied nostalgia, I began to muse about the days when a box of Kleenex meant nothing more than a severe headcold and a wife who rebelled at washing handkerchiefs. Today it is more valuable than a pound and a half of radium.

Oftimes I have wondered where the Kleenex purchased by our distaff compatriots is stored. Some of those girls buy a box every day it is placed on sale. Now I am aware that it is used to wipe off cleansing cream, but, and this is the truth, if those girls use that much cleansing cream there should be nary a blackhead in the faces at the Base. One Spar I have watched has swept aside all in her path as she made the final lunge to get her third box. One particular day she was penalized fifteen yards for clipping. Really she should have known better because the girl was mentioned for All-America tackle when she played at Harvard.

The flimsiness of Kleenex has made me shy away from using it, however, because I always end up using my handkerchief in the long run to wipe off my hands. Personally, and this opinion does not necessarily reflect the views of the SILVER SHIELD, I'll continue to keep on using Scott's.

should be worn. We had hit on our sleeve, we had hit on our chest, the spot where we'd like to have hit when that feller turns and hollers, "Where's your button?" Well, that's jest too dangerous.

We'd start a Lonely Hearts club only we can't seem to find narry a lonely heart. Then who was the Boston "lady" that wrote us askin' how so many sailors got the good conduct ribbon?.....Must be lots of furriners making moon pitchers now. At least we can't seem to make head nor tale of what some are saying down at our Jim Showhouse.

Down Transit Locker way t'other day talkin' to some fellers when in backs a team of horses and wagon makin' one of them there government deliveries; a lump clump in our throat and tears strewed down our cheeks as we recollect times back home on the farm, so we turned our head and said, "Pardon' us mam, but we gotta git."

S I P O R T S

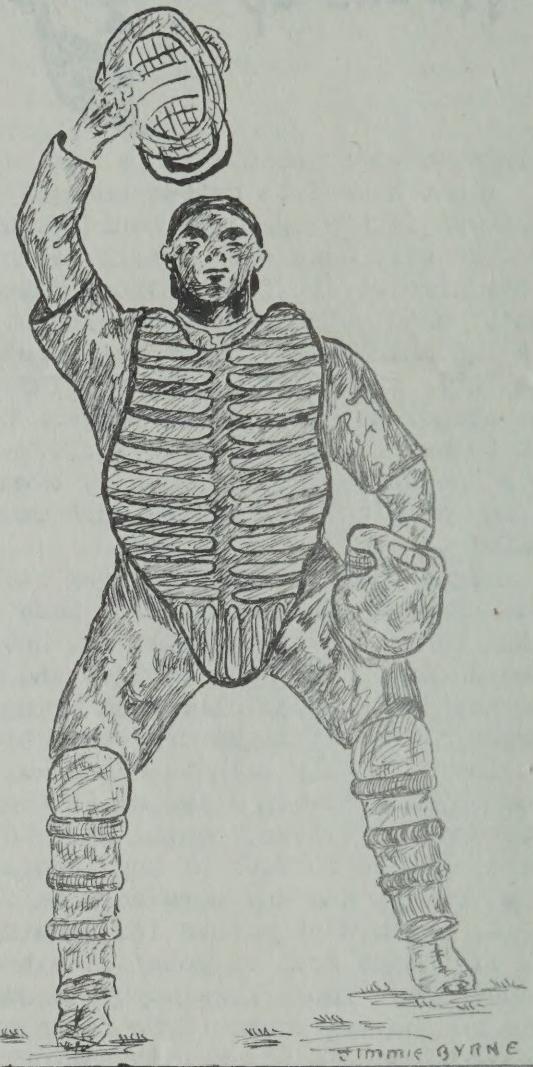
BASE REBUILDS DIAMOND CONTENDERS

After a rather mediocre showing in their first two contests, the Constitution Base baseball roster is being revamped with an eye to improving its strength, both offensively and defensively. The efforts of the club to date have been rendered impotent mainly by the bad weather during the first six weeks of training season, weather which has precluded the possibility of any beneficial workouts, particularly as regards that most important phase of the game, hitting.

At a meeting last week, it was decided to bolster the personnel of the squad by repeating the call for candidates. A prime factor in the development of a strong ball club is the intra-squad competition which exists in a group of candidates of ordinary strength and numbers. This year's group however is so small that a player who is less than average in ability may find himself a permanent fixture at a position which he is totally incompetent to handle. Such has been the situation because of the lack of experienced men.

As a result, Manager Merritt and Business Manager Walsh, in conjunction with Lt. Scully, team director, have decided to enter into a period of rigorous training for the entire squad, in an effort to combat the effects of the poor weather which has limited the club to a few short workouts. New material is being sought and men desirous of playing, preferably those men who have played some baseball prior to entering the Service, are urged to report to the Gymnasium to Merritt any afternoon in the next two weeks at 1630. The team is by no means picked, particularly now that it has become apparent that the squad as it stands is inadequate to compete with many of the opponents already booked.

JAROSZ CATCHING:



THE REET PLEAT

If you're planning to wear your uniform after you are discharged and arrive home you had better first look over Personnel Bulletin #35-45. This bulletin gives a little amplification on the wearing of uniforms during that 90-day period after discharge.

It states that the uniform cannot be worn by the discharges after his reaching home. He is allowed ninety days to get home in, but if it takes him only a day to reach home the uniform must be doffed and those moth-eaten tweeds donned.

NOW HEAR THIS

MR. (FRIEND-TO-ALL) L. C. Bickford who left us and went as combat correspondent to Saipan is now the editor of the Yankee Network News Service....EX-CHIEF BILL DONOVAN dropped in to say hello the other day. He looks like a million in his civvies.....AND STILL ON CHIEFS, Chief Kilgus of the Wharf Orioles was transferred to a P.F., good luck, Chief. UP THE SOCIAL LADDER go the chiefs (Should the plural of "chief" be "chieves"?) for now the officers' old wardroom is being turned over to the chiefs by Captain Shea, and as soon as it is given a new paint job, the chieves will move in. Perhaps some of the chiefs and TR chiefs will be able to stand up and tell how they would win the war if they were at the helm; before, they had to sit down. It will also offer a little more seclusion to our three CPhM's, Anderson, Dunn, and Skuza who, during chowtime exchange, some pretty hot nouns and adjectives, which we can't seem to find in the textbooks....CHIEF TADDEO we understand, is coming along slow but sure. Keep coming, Chief.

NOW THAT LOVER HARDESTY has gone to sea we don't notice as many lovely Spars hanging around the QM shack, but they tell us Routhier is coming along fast as Hardesty's take-over man.....GLAD TO SEE Bill Cordasco back again. We have three of the best barbers in Boston....Hope we keep them awhile.

OUR OWN BETTY "QUEENIE" MILLER, Mr. Flander's able assistant, is now a member of a Greater Boston USO show. One, two, three kick! PETZY is mechanically inclined..Mary Zimmerman calm and cool.Kay O'Shea sweating it out with her BD-1's.

HAVE YOU SEEN "Paint Department" Murphy and the carpenters and mechanics blitzing the Captain's and the Exec's offices? And while we're on the subject of paint, you don't need to keep your elbows in walking through the Bldg. #1 gangway, now that Francis has finished that job.

TWENTY FIVE YEARS, BOYS, is a mighty long time. Both Chief Yeoman Terwilliger and Gunner's Mate Joe Kelly just celebrated their quarter-century wedding anniversaries....Congratulations, boys.



DANCE SIDE GLANCES

(Continued from Page 1)

Chow time at the dance was marked by the familiar buffet scene of a guy juggling a plate of salad, his dancing partner's handbag, and a cup of coffee and trying to act graceful while the said d.p. was introducing him to some people she knew back in Splashing Falls, Arkansas.

Most spectacular event of the evening was when Chief Bevins mistook the stairway by the band for an escalator.

A more pleasant bunch of S.P.'s you never did see than those lads from the guard detail. They looked plenty smart too, in their sharpened up uniforms, leggings, and belts.

Orchids to Mr. Scully and the committee for the swell organizing job they did.

The Levi Mays and the Russ Bauers were observed sitting in the balcony watching the young folks dance and waiting for the waltzes.

Audrey Adderson of the Machine Shop was well protected throughout the evening by a king-size hunk of watertender.

Constitution's male personnel certainly have some gorgeous looking wives, assuming that they all were with their wives.

As the symbols clanged, ears were banged; several sailors were seen dancing with their bosses.

One of the gals must have grabbed a gold ring on the Merry-Go-Round as she seemed to be getting more than her share of free rides.

John (Pound-of-Flesh) Moriarty's loan agency has been doing a thriving business since the dance. There must have been some pretty heavy investments made at the Merry-Go-Round, says John.

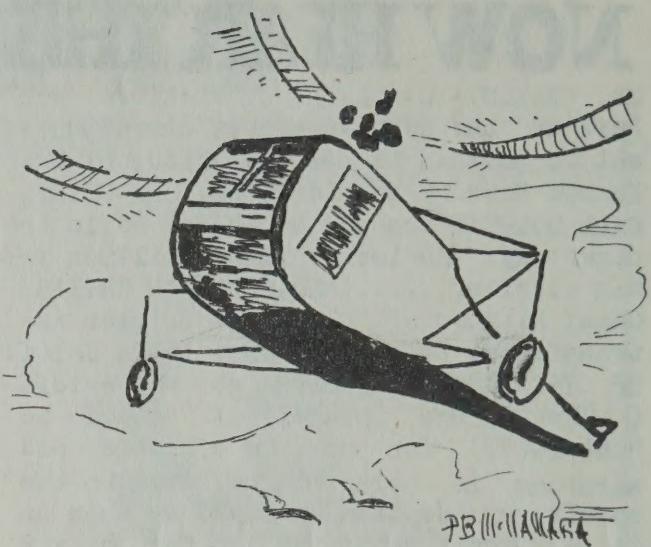
Nick Rossi gave the gang a pre-view of his bride-to-be.

FLYING FLIVVER

A Coast Guard helicopter, the first aircraft to land at Constitution Wharf, alighted neatly and precisely in a 35-foot area at 0835 last Friday morning in the parking lot in the rear of the Base buildings. Piloted by Ensign J. T. McCormick, the strange looking aircraft flew from the CG air base at Salem carrying as a passenger Chief Photographers Mate Eldon C. Ashcroft who delivered films of the WAKEFIELD. Ensign Harriet Shulman, Repair Base Supply Officer, officially received the films as news photographers' cameras clicked.

Ens. McCormick's helicopter is a Sikorsky Model 4, the Navy designation being HNS-1. Unlike any other type of aircraft the helicopter is, to unaccustomed eyes, an odd-looking contraption. There are no wings, stabilizers, elevators, ailerons, or rudder. There is no tailpiece, nor is there a propellor on the nose. On top of the plane is a rotor which resembles a huge electric fan. This rotor controls the whole plane; its speed, its stability, its elevation, and its direction. At the aft end of the small ship is a four-bladed propellor which counteracts the action of the helicopter's torque.

The helicopter that Ens. McCormick landed so deftly in the parking lot is a two-passenger model, but they do have a four-passenger job, the Ensign said. Asked about the handling and the maneuverability of the plane Ens. McCormick stated that it could be landed in a much smaller area than had been set aside for it on the Base lot, and that it could be set within six inches of where the pilot wanted to park it. The average speed that the machine is driven is 75 miles per hour, but it can do a little over 100 miles per hour. It can travel for two and one half hours on thirty gallons of gas. Ens. McCormick said that he came from Salem, a distance of about eighteen miles, in just twenty minutes.

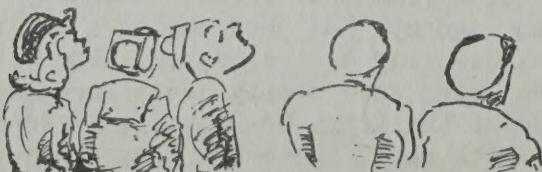


The home port of Ens. McCormick and the helicopter is the Salem Air Base and it is the only ship of this type that they now have at the Air Base. The first helicopter base was established at the CG Air Station at Floyd Bennett Field on 1 December, 1944.

One of the principle functions of the Coast Guard, both in war and peace, is the saving of lives and property and various types of aircraft have been used in carrying out this work. Seaplanes and amphibians have been especially useful in scouting and in work where high speeds are necessary, but for rescues at sea and areas on shore to which access is difficult these fast planes have definite limitations. It is in work of this latter type that helicopters are useful.

In performing a rescue the helicopter can be lowered to a confined area in which landing conditions are impossible, hover over the scene of the rescue, lower a stretcher and pick up the distressed persons. In a sea rescue a life raft may be lowered from the helicopter.

When it was time for Ens. McCormick to take off and return to Salem he gave the handful of interested spectators, who happened to be present, a little exhibition of what his ship could do. He lifted the ship about a foot off the ground and then kept it at a standstill. Climbing to a higher altitude he repeated this performance. He circled around several times, banking, climbing, and diving; then dipping his helicopter in a final salute he took off in the direction of Salem.



Sparks from the Lab

Here we are back again with more news, views, and stuff.

Heading the list is the arrival of a son to Chips Boik, our carpenter at the North St. Warehouse. The newcomer weighed 7 lbs., 1 oz. Thanks for the cigar, Chips.

We also have some newcomers to our force: One is CRDM Keller, who is just getting acquainted with the things going on in our lab. Another newcomer is Lena Zajchowski, who has come to our stock room. A quiet little girl, and she's doing fine.

Metzner and MacGregor - our Jeep repair experts - have finally come to the parting of the ways. MacGregor is leaving for Groton - not the Academy as he had hoped, but the PF Groton. We sure will miss you Mac. Lots of luck to you.

Who is the pretty blond named Am that Tomren is so interested in locating? She's supposed to be working in the pay office. Could be an old school chum.

"You-all" Newland - our Texas girl - will be heading for Dallas very shortly. Catching up on some of that leave she's got coming.

Larry Schmitt is our only representative in the athletic field. He's playing in the outfield for the Repair Base baseball team. We couldn't get any further information from him, 'cause he's just too shy!

Wonder why H. E. Richards requests special liberty every Friday night?

Irene Larson has returned to the Ship's Office after spending a few months in the lab.

Sammy Saines returns to the lab. every time his ship comes into port. He's always glad to see good old Constitution Wharf. Guess any kind of land looks good to him.

Jack Cohen has left our ranks to go to Radio School in Groton. Hope he comes back here when his training is finished. We'll miss him.

Deatherage has been transferred to the Brunswick awaiting discharge. We sure do hate to see him go. He'll be returning to sunny California soon, and to that longed-for civilian life. Lucky boy!

Guess I'll sign off now. See you again in two weeks. SPARKY



NAVY SHOW CONTEST

Opening 1 May, 1945 is a Writers' War Board Navy Show contest for all personnel of the C.G., Navy, Marines, and Army. Forty one prizes to be awarded for the best sketches, skits, blackouts, monologs, M.C. patter, and songs. Material may be for stage or mike, may be serious or humorous, based on actual or imaginary experience.

Manuscripts must be postmarked not later than 1 August, 1945.

INSURANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

the date the policy change was made. The exchange will be made without medical examination and upon complete surrender of the term policy.

If you are totally disabled you cannot exchange your insurance policy on any other plan than term contract to insurance on a higher premium-rate plan. No medical examination is normally required for such an exchange unless deemed necessary to determine whether the policy holder be totally disabled.

Persons totally disabled and receiving a waiver of premiums should be careful about converting to a higher premium plan. If later you were able to take over a fairly substantial job your waiver might be discontinued and in that case you would have to assume payment of the premiums on whatever plan was in force at that time--whether it be term or converted.

OPERATING BASE

By Pat Cline

The Seventh War Loan Parade was quite a success. Of course the rain dampened the affair somewhat, but outside of that it was a great success and every branch of the military forces made a great showing. . . Chief Holeski (Spar) rode in the jeep with former screen actor CBM Caesar Romero, and each of the Spar platoons was lead by a Spar Chief platoon leader. . . . Be sure to buy that extra bond NOW!

Some of us are debating whether to blame this weather we are having on the fact that the weather man is now a weather woman (and you know women have the privilege of changing their minds), or whether we should blame it on the Post Office for delivering the weather woman's requisitions on time???? Nuff of this or I'll find myself in Section 8.

I guess all of you remember Jim Shelton SK2c who was formerly in Supply here at the base, don't you? Well, Shelton has joined the "Proud Poppas" club. Yep, a boy named James Roy. Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Shelton from all of us, and also to little Jimmie.

Friberg back from leave....Lorna Eggers SK2c departs on leave, the first in over a year. Have a grand time, Lou.... Chief Rice on emergency leave.... Martel Ylc on leave.... "Roxy" Hirsh on mess detail at Brandon Hall.... Joyce Brophy in the Brighton Marine Hospital. We hope Joyce will soon be back with us for she is missed by all..... Johnny Rideout of Transportation pulled a fast one on me. He both departed and returned from leave. Everybody seems to be getting leave so this reporter suggested a 30-day leave and 15 days travel time to Ens. Williams, our personnel officer, but she didn't quite agree with me. So she suggested 12 days and no travel time, sooooo I'll take it... Tsch, Tsch, just recently learned that people in uniform aren't to link arms or hold hands when they are on the street, (this includes officers) not even married peoples. Tsch, Tsch, Tsch.. .

"Cooky" is going around the base denying that he is number one glamour boy; maybe "Cooky" took his leave now to get out of so much denying.... Should any of you ever want to see a human frog, just come on over and touch Chief McGinnis,

THE END IN THE WEST

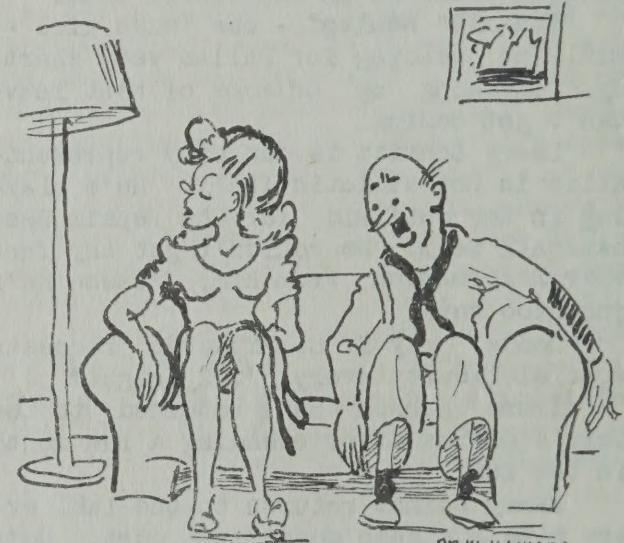
Hal M. Gaudle, C.B.M.
(Operating Base)

At last the battle has ended
The war in the west is won,
The haze of the battle is blended,
No more with the setting sun.

The roar and the rumbling of battle
Has vanished midst jubilant cheers,
And they that before were chattel
Again may be without fears.

The bomb churned earth is no longer
Watered with warm streaming blood,
For with strength that grew ever stronger
The dam has at last brooked the flood.

And now with our backs to the battle
That was; and now is no more,
Let's dispense with all useless prattle
'Til the war in the East is o'er.



"Don't tell me you're frozen, too!"

he literally jumps a foot..... Well, the Spring dance is a thing of the past and from all reports everyone had a swell time, even Chief Bevins tripped the light fantastic..... New in our midst is Ruth McVey Y2c. Welcome into the fold, Ruth.... Elmer Decrow BM1c returned from leave looking real chipper.

This reporter will now sign off until next time..... Pat.

PAY OFFICE CHITCHAT

Charlie Mahan finally made it! Our loss is definitely the NORTHLAND'S gain.

Donald Westcott won't be with us for a few days. He is on leave. We miss him at Desk #3, but not the horrible cigars for which he has a great affinity. Well, the state of Virginia will be properly fumigated by next Thursday.

Norma Sanborn was transferred to the Pay Office, Receiving Station, at her own request. GMP has been weeping buckets of tears since her sidekick shoved off.

Catherine Judd is also no longer with us. Now there is a Spar with enough intestinal fortitude, shall we say, for six Spars. Well, someone has to do something for the morale of the Eskimos, and Cathy could make anyone's work rosier. And besides, she won't have to worry about being too big to get into an igloo.

Spars in the Pay Office who were selected to volunteer for the parade on Sunday, May 13, want to know if anyone has ever really learned to keep cadence to Scotch bagpipes. The Germans in the last war referred to the Scotchmen, because they were such fierce fighters, as "The ladies from hell", but the parading Spars were definitely of the opinion that the Scots were still on the other side of the River Styx. The girls didn't know whether to "hup" on the squeal or on the whine, and by the time the parade was over, they were all ready for a padded cell.

Marion Reilly is back from leave flashing the usual: third finger, left hand. The lucky man is Norman Rowe, who is aboard the NORTHLAND. May all your children have wealthy parents and the best of the best to you both.

Phyllis Dunklee has recovered completely from her bout with scarlet fever. We are all happy that she is her charming self again, — so are a couple thousand other guys at the Buddies Club!

The first of the enlisted personnel to complete the CG Institute's course for Chief Storekeeper has received a BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED certificate of completion. So cheer up all you storekeepers who are in the throes of the course. You, too, will get a diploma. P.S. As yet no chief storekeepers have been made.

MOON PITCHERS



SUNDAYS, two shows, 1800 and 2000.
OTHER DAYS shows start at 2000.

- Sun & Mon May 27&28 COUNTER ATTACK, Paul Muni, Marguerite Chapman....Shorts.
- Wed May 30 A MEDAL FOR BENNY, Dorothy Lamour, Arturo De Cordova... News.....Shorts.....
- Fri June 1 THE CLIMAX, Susanna Foster, Turhan Bey....Shorts.....
- Sun & Mon June 3 & 4 VALLEY OF DECISION, Greer Garson, Gregory Peck..Shorts.
- Wed June 6 DELIGHTFULLY DANGEROUS with Ralph Bellamy, Connie Moore News.....Shorts.....
- Fri June 8 ESCAPE IN THE DESERT, Jean Sullivan, Zachery Scott.....Shorts.
- Sun & Mon Jun 10 & 11 IT'S IN THE BAG, Fred Allen, Jack Benny, Binnie Barnes.
- Wed Jun 13 PILLAR TO POST, Ida Lupino, Sydney Greenstreet.....News.

DISTRICT SUPPLY

It won't be long for Mickey Walsh, SK3c --- her Navy man, a CMoMM is bound for the U.S.A. Can't you hear those wedding bells ringing?

CSK Donaldson spent a few happy days leave at home in Maryland with his wife and daughter.

May 11 marked the first anniversary as a Spar for Doris Wright. Wasn't she surprised when she found the cake with a single candle on it sitting on her desk!

Ellen Lothian SK1c spent ten days at the Naval Supply Depot, Mechanicsburg Pa. The purpose of her visit was to familiarize herself and the Dist. Supply Officer with the procedure of the filling of Spare Part requisitions.

Newcomers to the Voucher Section:
Ann Carroll SK2c a former member of Ship's Company at the TRASTA in Palm Beach.....Bill Jones SK1c who was aboard the BIG HORN.

Many cards and letters were received from Polly Dunham. She's convinced now that California is really God's country.

LATE NEWS

That swelled chest on Chief Jordan Orr is because he is now the daddy of a 8-pound, 15-ounce boy.

B&A reports that Spar Carol Roscio (nee Smith) is back from her honey-leave.

B&A also wishes to make a correction in its last issue's column. The Katz nuptials are scheduled for 24 June, not 24 May.

At a general muster of the Civil Engineering Section, Commander V. O. Gibson presented the unit citation to Cornelius Van Zweten Clc for commendable action on board the STORIS on 25 October, 1944.

Something new has been added to the Drafting Section in Marine Engineering, a female draftsman, name of Betty Lake S2c from Painted Post, New York.

That new table hockey game in the Rec Hall was built and presented to the Base by T.R.'s Aleck D. Dalrymple and Walter Preble of Flotilla 521.

C.G. POINT SYSTEM

Forty-two points are all that are required to get a discharge from the Coast Guard; one point for each year of your life.

DISCHARGES



SQUEEGEE

